Vol. III. Numb. 36.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Assistance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Friday June 16th. to Monday June 19th. 1710.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. IN *the* 2d. Chap. Job. *and the* 9th. Verse, *I find in the* English *Translation, that his Wife advises him to* Curse God, *and in the* French, *it is* Bless God. *The Reason of which Contradiction will much Oblige*, Gentlemen,

Your Servant and Admirer, J. B.

A. The *Hebrew* is indeed *Bless God*, both here and also *Chap.* 1. *Ver.* 5. and again in 1 *Kings* 21. 10, 13. in all which Places notwithstanding our Translators have rendred it *Curse* or *Blasphème God*, and this is indeed the Sense of those Places. For the Phrase *Curse God*, was had in such Detestation that the *Jews* usually expressed it by a Word of a quite contrary Signification: But had our Translators rendred it Literally, and not according to the true meaning of the Sacred Penmen, it wou'd undoubtedly have appear'd absurd and unintelligible to our Common Readers. For what unlearned Reader wou'd have understood the forecited Place, 1 *Kings* 21. had it been Litterally Translated agreeable to the *Hebrew*, according to which the Story is that *Naboth* was put to Death for *Blessing God and the King?* Our Translators therefore have with good Reason express'd the real meaning of this and the other Places: And the *French* in varying from us have acted neither Consistent with Prudence nor themselves. For tho' they have Translated the Place cited by you *Bless God*, yet *Chap.* 1. *Ver.* 5. they have rendred *Cursed God*, whereas the Original of both Places has the same Expression.

Q. *Pray*, Gentlemen, *What is meant by giving of the Ring in Marriage, from whence had we it? Is there any Divine Institution for it: If not, why is it used in the Church.*

Yours, ANONYMUS.

A How Ancient the Use of the Ring in Marriage History is Silent. That it was used among the *Romans* before they were Christians, *Pliny* Testifies *Hist. Nat. Lib.* 33. *Cap.* 1. and so does *Tertullian* in his Apology. It was esteemed by them a Significative Pledge of that Mutual Love and Fidelity in Heart and Mind agreed on betwixt the Married Couple; and therefore was it Received very early into the Church, being on that Account mentioned by *Isidore* and other of the Fathers. Under the same Notion does our Church retain it, the Significancy as well as Antiquity of this Ceremony sufficiently justifying the Use of it notwithstanding its being a Popish or Heathenish Custom, or a thing not Commanded in Scripture. But these Objections against any of our Ceremonies we have already Answered in general, nor are they much urged in this particular Case, since all our Dissenters except the *Quakers* comply with our Form of Solemnizing Matrimony, in which if they thought there was any thing Sinful, they cou'd not with a safe Conscience use it.

Q. *A Gentleman imply'd in the Law; his Client without Cause Discards him: There happens to be a manifest Fault not occasioned by himself, of which he was not inform'd either by any Secrets in the Cause from his Client or Information of Counsel.*

Query, If he should be Entertain'd on the other side, he may not fairly make use of that Error for the Benefit of his new Client.

I desire your speedy Answer, the Cause being forthwith to come on.

Yours, PHILOPISTICIÆ.

A. By the Laws of Natural Equity as well as Christianity such a Revenge as you propose is unjust. For the first Place your Client cannot be properly said to have done you any Injury provided he has satisfied you for your Trouble, since he is at full Liberty to chuse any Advocate and continue him only as long as he sees fit: But your Divulging of his Secrets wou'd be a real Injury to him, and is a Thing which upon no Consideration you ought to do. For his Committing his Cause to you was intrusting you with his Secrets, which have been always esteemed Sacred and Inviolable, the Betraying of which or taking any advantage from

 them

them is Scandalous Injustice and a sign of a base Ungenerous Mind. This Question may likewise be Resolved by that known Maxim of the Casuists, that such Actions ought to be forborn of whose Lawfulness the Person concern'd is doubtful: For in doubtful Cases Wisdom directs that the safer part be chosen; but in your own Case which is the safer part, to do what you propose, or to forbear it, is too plain a Question to want any Determination. Notwithstanding we see nothing to hinder your Undertaking the other Party's Cause, provided you forbear taking advantage against your former Client from the Error you have discovered by having his Secrets Committed to you. For that, we say again, wou'd be Ungenerous and Unjust

Q. Gentlemen, *I am a Young Man in the Prime and Vigor of my Days, and find that the Sight and presence of a Handsom, Genteel Young Woman Raises a strange Vehement and Irresistible Appetite and Propension in me towards her. And also find by the little Acquaintance I have with these Charming Creatures that a good agreeable Genteel Man has the same Effect (and to the full as violent) upon them. Now, what I want to be inform'd of your Godships in (who by your inimitable Works have Demonstrated to all that you understand the Secret Springs of Nature) is that supposing a Person of either Sex (which I think is possible) shou'd be brought up to Years of Maturity without seeing or hearing of the contrary, and so continue some time, whether they would have any Desire, Appetite or Propensity, for or after the other Sex before 'em, or is it the Sign or Presence only that Creates such Appetites in us.*

A. Were you the Person on whom this Experiment shou'd be made, we doubt not but you wou'd be found to have the same Apprehensions that you have now. A Man of your Youth and Vigour wou'd in this Matter need no other School Mistriss but Nature. All other Creatures are in this wholly directed by Natural Instinct; all of them tacitly acknowledg Loves powerful Empire and are fully Instructed in his Rites. Why shou'd we then think Man to be less sensible of his Influence or less apprehensive of his Dictates? Can we believe it is Custom or Imitation only that Works in him all these powerful Inclinations? Or granting that they proceed from Secret Impulses of Nature (which does nothing in vain) shou'd not direct him likewise to proper Objects upon which they are to be Exercised? Believe it, Sir, these are Thoughts fit only for the Impotent or the Phlegmatic; for granting Man to be either Consistent with himself or sharing any thing common to the Nature of other Creatures, we must own him liable to these Propensions tho' he were never uncertain whether there is any Object in Nature to gratify them with.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray, Inform me what* Amber *is, from what Country it is brought, what Valued for, and how hardned in the manner we see it; for, I think, I have seen a paice of* Amber, *with a Fly or some Insect in the middle of it; which signifies to me it is first Liquid or Soft.*

A. The Chymists agree that *Amber* is nothing else but a Bituminous Juice or Pitch of the Earth, Flowing from the Subterraneous Veins of it into the Sea, where it gathers, Coagulates itself and by Degrees hardens. Being therefore at first a Liquid Substance, it is no wonder to find it sometimes mixt with other sorts of Bodies, as Insects, Herbs, Wood and the like. The greatest Plenty of it is found upon the Sea-shore, and that in several Parts of *Europe*, as upon the Coast of *Denmark*, in *Prussia* upon the Shore of the *Baltic*, where the Inhabitants drag it out with Nets upon any Storm, and at *Greifenstein* in *Silesia* it is dug out of the Ground as a Mineral, as also in some Places of *Germany*, *Italy* and *France*. It is likewise brought from the *East-Indies*, which according to *Olaus Wormius* is not so good as *European Amber*; for he says it looks no better then the Gum of Cherry-Trees, and is both more Impure and Brittle than ours. The same Author reports that there is a Fresh-Water Lake called *Meter* in *Sweden* which affords some of it, but yet he himself doubts whether it cou'd Coagulate there, because Salt is necessary for that purpose.

Q. *Hah, hah, ha!* APOLLO, *thou'rt a Comical Dog. As I am a true Country Gentleman, and but one Month come up to this wicked Town, I thought I shou'd have Laugh'd my self to Death, at the reading over your last Volume at a Friend's House; there was such a Medley, such a Gallimaufry of Matter in it. In one place serious Divinity, in another a Drunken Question; here grave Philosophy, there Buffoonery and Farce, sometimes Panegyrick, other times Satyr; Melting Love, Keen Jambicks, Art and Sciences, Musick and Sarcasms. Your running on at this confounded rate, has convinc'd me you are run out of your Wits. But since none approach your Shrine without a Question, mine is to know if you have any hopes of Recovering them again?*

A. Had our Country Squire retain'd any part of his Wits, he never wou'd have ask'd such a Question of any, he was convinc'd had run out of them; but hoping he is not past Recovery, we send his Guardian the following Answer, to be carefully reserv'd till the happy Hour of his Restoration. Had we Calculated our Undertaking only for the Taste of Country Squires, we shou'd have provided but a few Dishes, as Essays on Horses, Dogs, Hawking, Hunting, Shooting, Fishing, Old Dog and Puns, with now and then a touch at Snap Dragons and Hot-cockles. But our Project was more general, being level'd to hit all the various Humors, Appetites and Inclinations of the Town; and shou'd our Squire continue but one Year in Town, go a broad and converse, he may meet with a greater variety of Humors than he has yet met with in our Papers or may meet with these seven Years in them; not only in the Circle, Ring, Playhouse, Inns of Court, Churches, Change, Coffee Houses, *&c.* but even a great Diversity in each place at Court, he will see rising Favorites, with Sparkling Airs, Address'd to with profound regard, and the Door-keepers turning their Backs on declining ones. Ladies speaking well of the Ugly and Old of their own Sex, and insinuating biting Reflections on the Young and Beautiful. Beaux discovering their Inclinations by the Language of the Eye, and Ladies understanding them, when they have a mind to it, *&c.* The Ring being chiefly instituted for viewing with Coach, Horses and Harness, admits not much variety of Human Conversation, beyond a Smile, a Fleer, a Bow and the Tassel, yet furnishes with much matter for the Tea-Tables next Day. At the Playhouse, so many more parts are Acted in the Boxes, Pit and Gallery than on the Stage, that it would be endless to enumerate them. At the Inns of Court, the Infinite ways of raising some and ruining others, are as incomprehensible. In the Churches you will find some Nodding, some Ogling, some Bowing, some taking Snuff, and here and there one Attending. At Change is the Confusion of *Babel*, in Looks and Gestures as well as in their Languages; and at the Coffee-Houses you meet all the Arts, Sciences, Religions, Politicks, Principles and Humors of the Universe. But we will

will not pretend here to sum up the particuliars of all the various Humors, Dispositions, Inclinations, Persuations and other Amusements of this Town, since we expect to find them sufficient to furnish all our *Papers*, shou'd they continue our whole Lives.

POEMS.

Q. YE *Tuneful* Bards, *whose Numbers flow,*
Soft, as the tender Sighs of Love,
Or murm'ring Streams through Flow'ry Plains,
O Zephires *breathing in the Grove:*
Whose vast Capacious Souls expand,
All Natures *Gifts to comprehend;*
All Causes *and* Effects *expound,*
And know their Origine *and* End.
Say, if She *ever yet bestow'd*
In Modern Times or in the Old,
A Blessing of such Worth may vie,
With that most Sov'raign Cordial, GOLD:
Or if ought ever was brought forth,
Or lies now in the Womb of Fate,
Which can such wondrous Charms *produce,*
Or boast of Virtues *are so Great.*
All Earthly Pleasures it Commands,
Innumerable Friends procures;
Against all Wants and Exigence
And all Misfortunes it insures:
It makes the Heart Chearful and Light,
And always gilds the Face with Joy;
Where that abounds, no Enemies
Have Force sufficient to annoy.
Honor and Titles, Pow'r, Command,
Plenty and Ease, fill up its Train;
And Smiling, Blooming Beauty too,
Submits to its Despotick Reign:
Say then, if there is not in GOLD
Contain'd true solid Happiness,
Or if the Heav'ns *don't allways seem,*
The Rich *to Favour and Caress?*

A. GOLD is the strongest Antidote,
Against the Sweetest Joys of Life,
Some Good Effects may Flow from thence,
But'ts Evil ones are far more Rife.
To Lofty Pinacles 'twill raise,
Of Glory, Honor, and Renown,
But there those Heights attended are,
With Panick Fear of Tumbling down.
Within the Darts it always brings,
Of *Envy, Malice*; Furies which,
Still level all their Injuries,
And Stratagems against the Rich.
It fills with Pungent Cares, which sow't
Those Pleasures, which without it Smile,
Some Joys it may Create, but Curst
With Fears to loose 'em, all the while.
By Surfeits, ease and Luxury,
It brings e'er Youth is ended, Age;
And with Reluctance plagues the Mind,
When forc'd to quit this Earthly Stage.
Murders and *Rapes* and *Perjuries,*
Often it's Ugly Offspring are,
Justice it frequently Subverts,
And shocks the *Inn'cence* of the Fair.
But what is much a greater Curse,
Than any has been mention'd yet,
It Hurries us through Trackless Paths,
And makes a *Man himself forget.*
With Spacious shews it Cheats his Mind,
Deluding with Fantastic Bliss,
And tho' it Flies us at approach,
We still trust on, yet always miss.
Thus are we Bubbled by our Slave,
Our Senses sway'd by Senseless Oar,
And what Poor *Indians* Tread upon,
We Superstitiously adore.
Fond Man! to count a Blessing this,
Which throws on Quick-Sands and on Rocks,
And in itself more Plagues contains,
Then all were in *Pandora's Box.*
As fond to think thou hast a *Friend,*
As yet not prov'd by any Test,
Thy GOLD Claims all his Friendship, while,
Thy self art only made his Jest.
One turn of *Fortune* will convince,
You're only Built upon the Sand,
And when his Friendship you shall want,
You'll find you have not one Friend at Hand.
Affliction many brings to Heav'n;
But ah! there is a Sacred Truth,
A *Rich Man* the Commandments all,
Had kept most firmly from his Youth;
But when his Lands he was enjoyn'd,
To Sell for Succor of the *Poor*;
Tho' he was almost got in *Heav'n,*
He left our *SAVIOUR* at the *Door.*

APOLLO,

Q. *I was t'other Day,*
In a Quarrel, in which
A Rascal did call me,
The Son of a B——h:
My Mother ne'er did
Any Wrong to the other;
Then why shou'd his Malice,
Extend to my Mother?

A. He

A. He aim'd not at her,

So let not that move ye;

'Twas only thereby,

A *Puppey* to prove ye.

☞ Any Person may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *British Apollo*, also whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the said Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over against *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

SIR,

THE Letters from Milan, from the Velt Mareschal Count de Taun, import that the Imperial and other Troops were actually on their March for Piemont, and that the Army is to be formed before the 20th Instant, to begin the Operations of the Campaign, which that has fully concerted with the Duke of Savoy. The Advices from Hamburgh, are that according to the last Letters from Copenhagen of the 14th Instant, Admiral Guldenlew Sailed that Day with 22 Men of War for the Baltick, with Orders to Fight the Swedish Fleet, which is likewise at Sea, so that we we may suddenly expect to hear of an Engagement; That the Danes make great Preparitions to return into Schonen, but their Cavalry cannot be entirely Established and Remounted till the later end of July, will give time to the Swedes to prepare themselves for a Vigorons Defence, from which Country 'tis said they Augment their Forces with 20000 Men, and that the Levies are making with all Imaginable Success; That the Swedish Troops in Pomerania are still in their Quarters, notwithstanding it was confidently reported, that they were to Encamp the 15th Instant, and 'tis believed, they will now wait for new Orders from Stockholm, where the dispatches brought from Bender, by an Officer who is Embark'd for Sweden, will perhaps occasion some Alterations in their Measures.

London, June 19th. Last Week Her Majesty was pleased to appoint the Right Honorable the the Lord Dartmouth, one of Her Principal Secretaries of State, in the room of the Earl of Sunderland, who on Wednesday last Resign'd that Office, and ou Thursday at Night his Lordship was Sworn in Council; The same Day, Sir Richard Onslow, Speaker of the House of Commons, was Sworn one of Her Majesty's most Honorable Privy Council, and took his Place at the Board accordingly.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Persons in Town may have these Papers brought to their Houses at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, superscrib'd to the *British Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Questions to be directed in like manner, but none will be answer'd out of the Country, where Postage is not paid.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for some time dispos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The said Vol. containing about 2000 Answers to Curious Questions, in most Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the most Learned and Ingenious, of both Universities and of the Royal Society, is now upon reprinting in Octavo by Subscription. The Terms are, each Subscriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, neatly Bound and Letter'd on the Back. Note, It will be corrected, abreviated, amended and improv'd (without Injury to the Sense) by the Authors, that all that is Material inserted. They who Subscribe for six Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to all Booksellers their usual Allowance. Any Persons may have Tickets of the Men in their Walks. Tickets may also be had of Mr. *Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, and of *J. Mayo* Printer's hereof, over against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been so successful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Distempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Christopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight these Persons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, restored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fishmonger's-Hospital*, *Newington*, aged 70, restored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, restored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goswell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, restored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelsea-College*, aged 87, restor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obstruction of the *Optick Nerves*, restor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goswell-Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-House Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Cross keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby* Porter, near *Fishmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, These Persons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforesaid Mr. *Grant* since *Sept.* 1708.

There is lately Publish'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill*'s History of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Customs and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illustrated with several Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and several Copies of Verses in Praise of the Author and Book, written by some of the most Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the same Letter and on as good Paper as the 1st Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being lessen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 *s. per* Book, Gilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over against Water-lane, Fleet-street,

Licentia Poetica discuss'd: Or, the True Test of Poetry. Without which it is impossible to *Judge of*, or *Compose*, A Correct English *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Observations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern *Poets*, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley* *Dryden* &c. as frequently liable to Just Censure. With some Remarks also on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough*'s and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope*'s Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow*'s Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occasional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press* against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.